

## "Pirates of Penzance" Plays in Fortnight

### Freshman, Sophomore Classes Unite Efforts; Dance Proceeds For War Ambulance Fund

Corsages to be Replaced by Red Cross Ribbons—Dance Will be in "Barn" Tuesday Night

STRICTLY SEMI-FORMAL

Sid Bearchell and His Orchestra

Pooling their mental resources, the Freshman Committee, under the leadership of Bob Buckley and Virginia Thompson, and the Sophomore Committee under Ed Bate and Rene Boileau, have drawn up a plan for the "Froph" Dance. The many features on their program are strictly new, and should gain the approval of all students on the campus.

The committees, in planning the dance, had as a main idea the reduction of expenditures and the increase in revenue, as all proceeds go to the "U. of A. Ambulance Fund." The absence of a motif and decorations is due to this decrease in proposed expenditure.

### Lambertson Tells History Moving Picture Music

Traces Development From Piano-Pounders of Silent Days

AT PHILOSOPHY

Looking over several large feathers, I first saw him; above the dull click of knitting needles, I first heard him! It was a tall, blond, shy young man who got up to speak, a little nervous at first until he realized the audience was with him as he commenced his successful paper.

His delivery was clear, his command of English delightful, his knowledge of his subject astounding. It was easy to perceive that a great deal of intensive research had been done in the preparation of this paper.

It must be realized from the first that background music gained its position only due to the inability of musical shows to be financially successful. Its development is therefore exceedingly interesting.

**Goldberg Begins**  
The primary development after the invention of the moving picture machine was the pantomime. There was no sound, but through over-exaggerated acting a favorable impression of the context could be received. "Music made its debut in 1914," said the speaker, "when a certain enterprising man named Goldberg, with his artistic sense, contrived putting a piano under the screen." The pianist thereupon endeavored to emotionalize the audience with well known songs. More prosperous theatres added a drummer, who by administering various sound-effects, was able to imitate bird calls or horse hoof-beats.

With the production of a show like "The Birth of a Nation," it was discovered that orchestras could furnish an almost unheard-of number of moods. For such orchestras' benefit, large volumes of melodies were accumulated, in order to facilitate a song's location. The organ's superb range, overtones and control over volume partly displaced the orchestra. These two in turn were displaced by the talkie, which from the time of its invention has only been subjected to technical improvement, while the music has undergone a vast change.

**Walt Disney**  
At first, with the use of music there was a theme song for every film regardless of the need. Out of this grew a theme song for every actor, played upon his entrance. Today such methods are used in Walt Disney's show or in comedy films.

A dearth of musical films followed this development. Every classical and popular tune was hummed and played over and over again. Only when it seemed Schubert's Unfinished Symphony would be finished for ever did there appear any let up. The directors realized that using the old masterpieces was to court a financial flop. Music had to be subordinated to the story and the stars. The result was music custom-made for every separate film by dozens of contemporary writers. For every hit today special music is designed by a composer, who has studied and analyzed the moods of the show.

**Its Value**  
What does music do to a scene? Mr. Lambertson made the startling statement that it was that which made an actor's performance possible. Without music Robert Taylor is so much, but with it—wool wool! An oboe, that ill wind which nobody blows good, makes a fat seem fat, a kaliope vice versa.

Music represents countries. When we hear Santa Lucia we think of Italy; Cherry Ripe, England. Definite periods of time, as the Great War, can always be recalled by Mademoiselle of Armentieres. To represent monotony operatic music is used.

Good music is appreciated more and more each year. This is shown in the great shrilluuu of symphonies

ARE DIRECTING PHILHARMONIC



Messrs. Holowach, Kevan and Dalkin caught in an action shot at one of the many practices of "The Pirates of Penzance." The show, which is to be presented in Convocation Hall, Jan. 29, 30 and 31, is progressing favorably. In the leading roles are Myrna Hirtle, Barbara Gillman, Bernice McBeth, Marion Williams, Betty McNally, Ralph Jamieson, Roger Flumerfelt, and Laurier Picard.

### Graduate Returns From Work In Ecuador; Will Address E.S.S. Smoker Monday Night

Ed Davis Employed Two Years by International Petroleum in Survey Work

WILL SHOW KODACHROME SLIDES

Monday Evening at 7:30 p.m. in Med. 158

Speaker at the E.S.S. smoker Monday evening will be Ed Davis, a graduate in Civil Engineering, who returned last month from Ecuador. For the last two years Davis has been employed by the International Petroleum Corporation, an oil company that has been carrying on extensive surveys of Ecuadorian territory in conjunction with oil drilling projects. The meeting will be held in Med. 158 at 7:30 p.m.

Davis, a native of Lethbridge, went south to Ecuador in the fall of 1939 under a two-year contract with International Petroleum. He has been employed in survey work on the coast and in the interior of this South American republic.

When his contract was completed this December, Davis flew back via Pan-American. War had just broken out between the United States and Japan, and the aeroplane in which Davis was returning had to guide itself by following the Pacific coastline, radio beams being turned off to prevent their use by the enemy. Windows in the passenger compartment were blacked out to prevent civilians seeing the defences of Panama.

An enthusiastic amateur photographer, Davis has taken hundreds of black and white and kodachrome photographs of the land and the people of Ecuador. He will show the colored photographs on the screen at Monday's meeting.

### Violinist Will Give All-Brahms Program Sunday

Mary Makar, talented violinist of Calgary and former student of the University of Alberta, will play a Brahms Sonata at the All-Brahms program presented by the University Musical Club, Sunday, Jan. 18, at 9 p.m., in St. Stephen's College Auditorium. Featured on the same program is Miss Mary Brownlee, gifted Edmonton pianist, and Miss Jean Eveleigh, outstanding pianist and piano teacher of Calgary.

The program in full is as follows:  
1. Paper on Brahms by Professor L. H. Nichols of the U. of A.  
2. Piano:  
(a) Intermezzo in E.  
(b) Ballade in D.  
Mr. Joe Busheikin.  
3. Vocal:  
(a) Sappho Ode.  
(b) Return Home.  
Miss Barbara Gillman.  
4. Piano: Rhapsody in E Flat.  
Miss Mary Brownlee.  
5. Recording: Symphony No. 1 in C Minor, Fourth Movement.  
6. Violin: Sonata for Violin and Piano in A Major.  
Miss Mary Makar.

Miss Jean Eveleigh at the Piano. The executive consists of Ottomar Cypis, president; Jean Eagleson, vice-president; Roger Flumerfelt, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Robert Newton, Professor L. H. Nichols and Robert Guy Williams have a Tschalkowsky and a miscellaneous program of music presented entirely by student talent on the campus in preparation to be presented in the future. Members and all others interested in the All-Brahms program are invited to attend.

### Continue Drive For Purchase War Ambulance

Approximately \$1.00 Needed From Each Student

ASK SUPPORT

In a prepared statement, members of the Ambulance Fund Committee informed The Gateway of the second approach to raising funds for the war ambulance:

"It might be well to make early notice here, that commencing next week, and continuing for the four following weeks, one day of every seven will be set aside as a 'Super Dime Day.' This will be in effect a method of contacting every person who is connected in any way with this institution.

"The Ambulance Fund will have men at all doors into the buildings during the entire day, and a dime admission will be required to get through said doors. A representative ribbon will be given to you when, and not until, you have dug down and dished up a dime. No one will be asked to contribute if he has a ribbon. But excuses won't go—and we mean it.

"Come early and avoid the rush. 'As was stated fairly bluntly in Tuesday's Gateway, this Ambulance Fund is NOT a fooling matter—we have an essential and worthwhile objective, and we intend to reach it—and fast.'

Every day throws new light on the way in which the Committee will be forced to conduct its campaign. Tuesday's Gateway seems to have struck the usual apathetic chord in the student body—just another scheme.

It is annoyingly obvious that a large percentage of the students fail entirely to grasp the magnitude of this business. Now that the Committee cannot shake loose the caution money, the fund depends entirely on many diverse ways and means to subscribe to it.

Primarily, every person should bear in mind that this is in reality not an imposition or a hardship—it is a privilege which up till now we have disregarded.

Secondarily, every organized club on the campus will have to direct its activities with the benefit to this fund in mind. If any class or year or club or fraternity plans a function, it should and must set a minimum which it will pledge to the Ambulance Drive. The amazing magnitude of this project has gradually become more apparent to the Committee, and this cannot be stressed too much to the student body.

It must be remembered that by regular contribution of dimes and other silver to the effort, we can amass a tidy sum, but all of us must realize that \$2,500 cannot be gotten this way.

The Committee is open to any feasible suggestions, and will welcome them. Phone the chairman or any committee member and talk up your idea. A fair number of students have offered their services to the Committee, but it needs more—and particularly does it need more active boosters.

### S.C.M. Pictures To Show Jan. 18

The S.C.M. has passed its 21st birthday. The National Anniversary Conference which was held at Aurora, Ont., during the Christmas holidays was more than a birthday celebration. In the light of the successes and failures of the past, plans were made for future action. Pictures of the conference were taken, and are now being sent across Canada to be shown in each province. They will reach Edmonton on Jan. 18, and will be shown in St. Stephen's Auditorium at 2:30 on Sunday afternoon. The three undergrad delegates from Alberta—Veronica Davies, Vernon Fawcett and David Elves—will report on the findings of the conference. It is hoped that everyone interested, both grad and undergrad, will be at St. Stephen's on Sunday. A silver collection will be taken.

NOTICE

Applications for the positions of Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager of The Gateway for the 1942-43 session will be received by the Secretary of the Students' Union, or may left in the Students' Union Office. The deadline for these applications is JANUARY 31st, 1942.

MAX D. STEWART, Secretary.

CORRECTION

On page 4 of Tuesday's Gateway the statement was made that the Department of Political Economy was sponsoring a four-day course for co-operative store managers. This course is being held, not by the Department of Political Economy, but by the Department of Extension.

### Jan. 29, 30, 31, Dates Set For Edmonton Show; Calgary Feb. 6, 7; Ticket Sale Starts Friday

Holowach, Dalkin, Wevan Direct

CAST AND CHORUS PRACTICE FURIOUSLY

Myrna Hirtle, Barbara Gillman Take Leads

By Betty Mason

Seven times in the past the Philharmonic Society has turned to the works of those famous partners, Gilbert and Sullivan, and seven times box office sell-outs have proclaimed the selection a hit. Once again the lilting lyrics of Sullivan and the magical, irresistible foolery of Gilbert's libretto have been chosen for the current production, "The Pirates of Penzance."

Climaxing weeks of intense practice, the operetta will be presented to Edmonton audiences on January 29, 30 and 31, and Calgary music lovers will have the treat they have come to expect from the University of Alberta's Gilbert and Sullivan productions the first week-end in February.

"The Pirates of Penzance" ranks with "The Mikado" and "The Yeomen of the Guard" as the best of Gilbert and Sullivan's works. Since it was first produced at the Opera-Comique in 1880, it has been one of the most popular of this opera series. Proof of this is the fact that this year's presentation is a revival. The Philharmonic Society first produced it in the spring of 1937 with tremendous success.

In order to get the fullest measure of enjoyment from the works of Gilbert and Sullivan, it must be remembered that Sir Arthur Sullivan ranks with the great musicians of all times. His symphonies, concertos, and songs (who does not know and love "The Lost Chord") had won lasting fame for him before the operas were ever conceived. Likewise, Sir William Gilbert was famous for the tremendous number and variety of his plays, his dramatic criticisms, his caricatures and his thumb-nail sketches. But it is as partners that they are best known to the world. Theirs is the most famous, most interesting and the most successful collaboration in the history of the theatre. Never have music and words been better wedded than in the comic operas of Sullivan and Gilbert.

Gilbert forsook the sentimentality of his famous dramas for the satirical in the themes of his operas and thus it was only Sullivan who received a knighthood from Queen Victoria. "Gilbert," the worthy Queen declared, "was a mocker." He had mocked the navy in Pinaflore, the clergy in "Patience," the whole House of Lords in "Iolanthe," and in "The Pirates" actually dared to mockingly use the Queen's name.

**Pirates Are Heroes**

"The Pirates of Penzance" is a wonderful example of the quips and paradoxes and ludicrous dilemmas of Gilbert. It is a burlesque of melodrama with pirates as heroes, just as Gay made highwaymen heroes in "The Beggar's Opera." The burlesque is ingenious. The Pirate King, to be played by Ralph Jamieson, is an almost inconceivable caricature, but he does not exaggerate the poses and gestures which were accepted as serious art until well into the nineteenth century. Gilbert also gives at the pretentiousness of the nouveaux riches in the character of General Stanley. The General, Roger Flumerfelt to you, is unhappy because he has brought dishonor on his ancestors. It doesn't matter that he only bought the property and the ancestors a year before. The General, one of the most whimsically preposterous characters in all the operas, is also an ingenious satire of the army. "The Modern Major General" (do I hear cries of "Encore?") is one of the best of the Gilbert patter songs. In this opera Gilbert is also good-naturedly laughing at the police. One of the best known songs in the score, "When a Felon's not Engaged in His Employment," will bring down the house when sung by the Sergeant, Douglas Williams, and the chorus of policemen.

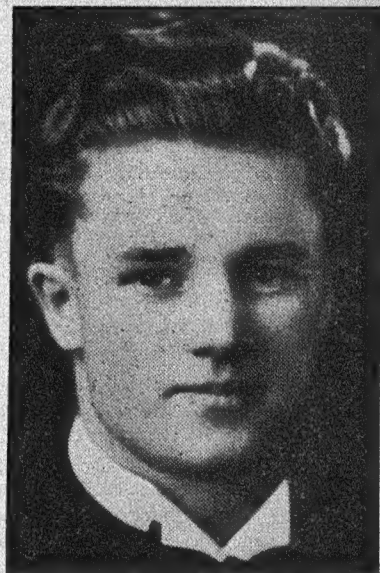
**Two Girls**

"The Pirates of Penzance" is described by critics as an opera of flawless elegance. Sullivan's lyrics are of high musical quality. "Poor Wandering One" is an ever-popular gem of rare musicianship. Barbara Gillman and Myrna Hirtle, who play the part of Mabel on alternate nights, do full justice to this dainty, lilting lyric. Frederic, the hero, to be sung by Laurier Picard, has many tuneful, catchy songs, the most attractive of which is "Oh, is There Not One Maiden Fair."

Ruth, the pirates' maid-of-all-work, is one of the long series of faded amorists whom Gilbert pilloried with somewhat bitter humor. Norma Madill will be seen in this role. Samuel, the pirate lieutenant, will be sung by Bert Loree. Bernice McBeth as Edith, Marion Williams as Kate, and Betty McNally as Isabel complete the excellent cast.

**The Chorus**  
The chorus in Gilbert and Sullivan is an integral part of the cast. It is this dramatic use of the chorus which makes these operas genuine

FROM ECUADOR



Ed Davis, speaker at the E.S.S. smoker next Monday evening, flew back from South America last month. He will illustrate his address with colored slides.

### Lieut.-Governor Presents Four Medals O.T.C.

Walter D. Gainer Winner Gold Medal First Paper

AT FRIDAY PARADE

Lieutenant-Governor J. C. Bowen presented medals to men who took highest marks in the first and second papers, second lieutenant to lieutenant. The presentation took place Friday evening at 5 p.m. in the Drill Hall.

Winner of the gold medal for the first paper was Private Walter Gainer of the Auxiliary Battalion. He is a student in third year Agriculture. Lieut. D. M. McDonald took second highest marks, and was awarded the silver medal.

Cadet A. K. Klink won the gold medal for the second paper, while Cadet R. E. Fisher won the silver medal. Both were medical students attending the University.

Lieut. McDonald and Cadets Klink and Fisher could not attend the parade, their awards being presented by proxy.

artistic creations. "The Pirates" has thirty-two bars of the finest four-part harmony to be found anywhere in music in the song, "Hail, Poetry, Thou Heaven-borne Maid" and "the bevy of beautiful maidens" and the pirates make the most of this gay and exuberant music.

Sullivan's genius is particularly apparent in his orchestrations, and the score of "The Pirates of Penzance" is an excellent example. The speed of movement and the light and tripping staccato notes make great demands on musicians, and the Philharmonic orchestra are doing an excellent piece of work with this score.

Mr. Walter Holowach, the musical director, Mr. Thomas Dalkin, the dramatic director, and Mr. Alec Kevan, the chorus director, have done excellent work with the herculean task of directing such a show, and the success of the performance will be directly due to their efforts.

**Margaret Hutton**  
Edmonton and Calgary music lovers, for whom the Philharmonic operetta has become an event, will miss the lovely voice of Margaret Hutton this year. For many her absence will seem strange, for always her singing was delightful to listen to and her whole performance of sterling quality. Margaret took the lead in "The Pirates of Penzance" when it was first produced on the campus. This year, her sixth year in Medicine, Margaret will just be beginning her final exams the opening night of the operetta.



## THE GATEWAY



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TELEPHONE 31155

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BUSINESS MANAGER WILLIAM MARTIN

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THE University needs more room where students can study. The present seating accommodation in our libraries is hopelessly inadequate. It is inadequate in the number of seats afforded; moreover, the rooms available for studying are not conducive to good work.

The library that is the worst offender is the main library in the Arts Building. Who is able to keep his mind on social psychology to the accompaniment of a million marching feet? Who is able to do integral calculus while a group of girls across the table discuss hair styles and perfumes?

Who can bend his neck over a book when with the bending the area of the back of the neck exposed to a draught, insinuating itself from a nearby window, is increased? It is said that Voltaire would work under all sorts of physical discomforts, that he could write whenever the carriage in which he was escaping from his pursuing enemies stopped rolling. If Voltaire had attempted to compose his masterpieces in the main library of our University he would have failed. And unfortunately, most of us are not capable of even his disregard for external conditions.

To do some real work many students seek refuge in vacant lecture rooms. Doors are often opened to rooms which he or she believed empty, but which were found to be in use. Members of the faculty do not appreciate this opening and closing of doors while their lectures are progressing.

The ideal would be a monastery with its bare cells transported from the thirteenth century. If we could place some such ancient institution north of the new gas works and connect it by means of tunnels to the north and south labs and the Arts Building, so that we could trot over in cold weather without putting on overcoats, we might be getting somewhere.

The faculty will admit that present facilities are inadequate. The Gateway has written at least one editorial every year since who knows when in a forlorn hope that it might be of some service in stirring up a little effort towards remedying the situation. All that we can suggest now is that the Students' Council authorize a committee to shoot every tenth members of the Board of Governors, the Senate, and the Provincial Government unless they provide more and better studying and library facilities before next spring. Or, if this is too drastic, that we humbly reiterate our supplication that a small sum be budgeted to build an inexpensive yet commodious wooden or stucco structure suitable for a study hall.

We do not need a magnificent building designed primarily to please our aesthetic sensibilities. Our campus has never been a thing of beauty; a plain building would not be out of harmony.

On Wellington Street in Ottawa, west of the main group of government buildings, are located a whole block of wooden office buildings. The rapid expansion of government control and administration that came with war has necessitated their construction. They are obviously not costly. But the surprising thing is, they are not ugly. Utilitarian to the nth degree, their very lack of frills makes one admire them.

We would rather have a building similar in design right now than some edifice resembling a great Gothic cathedral some twenty-five years from now.

We hope that in the report of the Survey Committee that some mention will be made of the necessity for, first, more room where students can study, and second, more room for the library. We have made special mention here of the necessity of more room to study. We should not forget that the books, too, are as crowded as ourselves.

## CASSEROLE



"Your girl is spoiled, isn't she?"  
"No, it's just the perfume she's wearing."

If every boy in Canada could read every girl's mind, the gasoline consumption would drop fifty per cent.

"What's your name?"  
"Mary."

"No, your real name?"  
"It's Mary, empty or full."

Isobel—Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?  
Bill—Your face is clean; I don't know about your imagination.

"I had to change my seat several times at the movies."

"Gracious, did a man get fresh?"  
"Well, finally."

A very affected young man who had been holding forth at great length, remarked, "I simply can't bear fools!"

"How odd," exclaimed Dorothy. "Apparently your mother could."

"That's a hot number," said the steer, as the glowing branding iron was pressed against her tender flank.

Unto the hat the girdle said,  
Proceed, my darling dear,  
While you, sweet hat, go on ahead,  
I shall bring up the rear."

"Sir, may I have your daughter for my wife?"  
"Bring your wife around and we'll see."

What we need around Christmas is more Carols. Funny how quickly they pass out of your life.

She was dining in a fashionable restaurant. Having selected the main course, she was telling the waiter what side dishes she desired. One of her choices was rice.

"How would you like your rice?" asked the waiter.  
"Well, to be truthful," she said, "I would like to have it thrown at me."

The Ship of State for an even keel  
Needs tons and tons of corset steel,  
The die is cast and fate is written,  
Women now must bulge for Britain.  
She walks, a beauty in the night,  
And so she should—the parasite.

I like co-eds' silly clothes  
When it shines—but when it blows . . . ?

A society member approached Henry. "We are having a raffle for a poor widow," she said. "Will you buy a ticket?"

"Nope," said Henry. "My wife wouldn't let me keep her if I won."

IT may be of general interest to note some of the results of the Canadian University Press Conference held at this University during the Christmas vacation. Besides affording an immediate opportunity for mutual constructive criticism, the conference enabled delegates to work out plans for further co-operation between Western Canadian University newspaper, and to make suggestions to the national organization.

Here are some of the resolution that were passed:  
"Resolved that all Canadian Universities should forward to each and every University concise accounts of their respective war effort plans, and later, a reasonable estimate of their success. Such accounts are to be mailed to the editor of all the other Canadian college papers by the editor in the college where such activities took place."

"Resolved that the C.U.P. National President forward without delay all information concerning the organization and operation of the Union to the various members."

"Resolved that accounts of intervarsity sport events within a particular press region be immediately dispatched by telegram or airmail to all the other Universities within that particular region."

"Resolved that the third resolution be also applicable to intercollegiate debates."

"Resolved that features clipped from other college papers be acknowledged with the name of the author as a C.U.P. feature from the paper where it originally appeared."

"Resolved that two mutual criticisms, one at the end of January, the other at the end of the session, of all other papers in the Western region, be compiled by Western region papers and forwarded to the staffs of the papers."

These resolutions are all self-explanatory. They set up machinery which we hope will prove of great benefit in giving a complete news coverage and a general improvement in the quality of our University newspapers.

Bombs, Bells  
Nursery Rhymes

Londoners, who have a historic affection for their church bells, are keeping careful count of the air-raid damage to the city churches and their carillons. The record can be read between the lines of the ancient nursery rhyme about London's churches:

"Oranges and lemons say the bells of St. Clements."

The blitz finally caught up with the bells of St. Clement Dane, in the Strand. They were to have been buried in sand for the duration of the war to save their gay nursery rhyme peal for posterity. As they lay in the porch awaiting removal, an incendiary bomb fired the church. Now only the walls remain. The bells lie in debris. Some may never peal again.

"You owe me five farthings, say the bells of St. Martin's."

Maybe they will go on collecting their debts for years yet, the bells of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, at Trafalgar Square. A bomb hit the church and damaged the crypt early in the blitz, but the bells are still intact.

"When will you pay me? say the bells of Old Bailey."

The Church of St. Sepulchre, opposite the Old Bailey, scene of England's gravest criminal trials, once had a grim task. Its bell tolled a death knell for murderers condemned to the gallows. The Central Criminal Court of the Old Bailey has been hit three times, but St. Sepulchre's bell has escaped so far.

"When I grow rich, say the bells of Shoreditch."

The Actors Church, St. Leonard's, mother church of Shoreditch, still has its bells. It has another distinction in its official register, which records the death in 1588 of Thomas Cam, aged 207. The present church was built in 1740.

"When will that be? say the bells of Stepney."

Incendiaries burned holes in the roof of St. Dunstan's, Stepney, known since the fifteenth century as the parish church of all those born at sea. Bomb blasts broke the windows.

"I do not know! says the great bell of Bow."

The most famous of all London church bells are those of St. Mary-le-Bow, which once sounded the city's 9 o'clock curfew. For centuries the hallmark of a Londoner was that he be born within reach of their sound. The bells remain, but the church has been severely damaged.

None of London's bells has sounded since the day war was declared. Until peace comes again, only one event could make them speak—the arrival of invading German troops on English soil.

But war cannot silence the nursery rhyme. Cockney children playing in the East End streets chant "Oranges and Lemons" as they choose partners for the tug-of-war which ends their ancient game. The words they sing, though, are their own blitz-amended version:

Gay go up and gay go down  
To ring the bells of London Town.  
Here come incendiaries to light  
You to bed—  
Out with the sandbags! Kill 'em  
all dead—  
—The New York Times.

Nazism vs.  
Humanity

An Editorial in the New York Times

The ways of German Propaganda in this war are harder to fathom than those of the last war. There must be a purpose in the Nazi attacks on Christianity and in Berlin's willingness to have those attacks broadcast in this country. One can't readily grasp what the purpose is. This week Berlin permitted a dispatch to quote from a new German best-seller in which the assertion is made that "we Germans have been called by fate to be the first to break with Christianity." Is this the way to cultivate a friendship for Nazism in the United States, in Latin America, or in Axis Italy? It even stirs up protest in Germany itself, as a letter from the Catholic bishops, read in German pulpits, testifies.

The Nazis do not merely reject Christianity or the Hebrew Testament. They reject twenty-five centuries of human aspirations. If they are right, there is no truth in any one of the following quotations:

"Right aspiration . . . is the aspiration toward renunciation, the aspiration toward benevolence, the aspiration toward kindness."—From the Aryan Eightfold Path of the Gautama Buddha.

"Perfect virtue is not to do to others as you would not wish done to yourself."—Confucius.

"The more he helps others, the more he benefits himself; the more he gives to others, the more he gets himself."—From the Tao-Te-King, attributed to Lao Tze.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—Leviticus.

"Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—From the Sermon on the Mount.

This ethical ideal—for it is a single thing, not in the least confused—runs through all great religions, and all philosophies that have had an enduring hold on men's imaginations. It is the ideal of all civilized men today, however far it may be from realization in the individual or communal life. In the non-Nazi part of the world it does not need defense. One would think that the consciously clever Nazis, however foul their actual purposes, would pay lip service to it. But they do not. In that arrogant and stupid indifference to other people's dearest sentiments lies, perhaps, the seed of their doom.

## An Editorial...

On that first Sunday in December, when the radio carried to the world the startling news that Japan had carried out a surprise attack on Pearl Harbor, the first thought that came to mind, after the initial shock had passed and we were capable of thinking, was, "What will be the reaction of the average American on the street—and in the colleges?" For the shock must have been much greater for the Americans. They had been at peace with the world; had even been negotiating with the envoys of Japan at the time the attacks were carried out. We had already been at war for over two years; had seen the peoples of a large area of the world aligned against us—and even for us the surprise was great enough.

In some American colleges we understand that the calm routine of college life was completely upset during the week immediately following the attack. In some classes lectures were cancelled. Students cut their lectures to keep up to date on the news, while others hurried about, endeavouring to enlist, in one service or another. Ultimately, however, things settled down; students were advised to continue with their studies as before, leaving it to the government to decide when their services would be required.

Nearly six weeks have elapsed since this additional calamity descended upon us and our southern neighbors; we are now able to see the situation as it is, the first fears and panic dissolved by time.

For this reason it is interesting to read again the first editorial of the New York Times on the Monday following Pearl Harbor, entitled "War With Japan."

"There is only one possible answer to Japan's attack. That answer is an immediate declaration of war by the United States against Japan. This is so clear and so inescapable that Congress can be relied upon to act with all possible speed, and to give its answer with that unanimity which will speak for a united nation."

"We do not need at this stage to consider the reasons for the timing of this almost incredible assault upon the outposts of our defense by a nation whose emissaries in Washington were still expressing friendship for our people. Whether Japan has yielded at last to pressure from Hitler, who has obviously wished for many months to deflect American power from the Atlantic to the Pacific, or whether this is primarily and essentially an independent Japanese adventure, launched by a military clique in Tokyo whose powers of self-deception now rise to a state of sublime insanity, we cannot know until events have given more perspective. It is possible that the second hypothesis is the more credible one—since Hitler, much as he may wish to direct our attention to the Pacific, can scarcely desire at this time the open and formal entrance of the United States into a war which will certainly and automatically lead to the destruction of the Japanese Empire."

Have you been seeing a couple of tall fellows going to the Arts Building loaded down with travelling bags, brief case and typewriters? Have you been receiving strange telephone calls, in which a bored voice says, "You sure your name is John Jones?" or have you been asked to ascertain the correctness of a sheet of photos with names? What's up? Don't you know?

It's the year book staff. Yes, the year book, that annual landmark of our University life, is now passing through the stage from imagination to reality. The Evergreen and Gold is a beehive of activity. The floor resembles The Gateway office an hour before it goes to press. Carr, Goodison and Alger are running their heads off, while Mike Bevan runs a poor fourth on his feet. It takes brains to get a head.

According to Ross Alger's own opinion, they are considerably ahead of last year on the students' section. The campus section is now being printed. The quality of work is superb, the workmanship on the cuts better than ever. If this year book will be as good as the completed section which I have had the privilege to see, it will be a real tribute to McDermid's Studio and the Douglas Printing Co.

The staff has been considerably augmented by the addition of those two noted critics, that pair of itinerant scholars, French and Donaldson. This year they are going to be the proofreaders, and said (Note O.T.C. H.Q.) that they may be quoted as saying all errors can be laid directly at their door.

The pictorial section, as always, should be the section of the year book. It is the section of most interest to the students, but it is the section which depends most on the students. Come on, everybody, give! The year book would just love to print those interesting photos, and everyone on the campus is just dying to see that picture you took of the campus quads. Frats especially are asked to co-operate. How about it? Those super-duper pictures of our prettiest girls; those much talk-of good times; those hikes, frat parties, dances.

Of course, we couldn't close without mentioning the theme. It's a dill, appropriate and lovely. You'll be thrilled. Take my word for it, when I say that it will be the year book—I mean it. It will compare with the best on the continent for the year.

When will it be out? April 15. O.K., everybody, let's co-operate. It's your year book.

which have fought at every step the recommendations he has made. The Japanese attacks yesterday at Hawaii, at Guam, on American ships within a few days' steaming distance of our own Pacific coast, have blown away with the force of a hurricane the whole structure of myth upon which opposition to the President's policies has been based: the myth that we were "not in danger," the myth that it was "fantastic" even to imagine a direct attack on the defenses of the United States; the myth that the President has been "trying to drag us into war," instead of trying—as must now be abundantly clear, even to the last skeptic—to find dependable allies for us in an hour of great need and to strengthen those allies for the test of strength that lay ahead. We do not impugn—we have never impugned—the patriotism of those who have held these beliefs, and asserted them so freely and so confidently. But we have questioned the wisdom of a judgment which they themselves must now revise in the face of accomplished fact. We know them to be good patriots and good Americans. When we appeal to them now for instant support of the President, do not for a moment doubt that the appeal will be successful.

"The time has come to forget pride of judgment, throw partisanship to the winds and rally to the flag of the United States. Let us close our ranks without a moment's loss of time. Let us act at once to conserve that national unity which is our richest heritage. Let us bury every selfish interest in devotion to the national will. Let us be done with every influence and every circumstance which would impede American production and delay the full flow of our incomparable strength into this struggle to survive."

"The United States has been attacked. The United States is in danger. Let every patriot take his stand on the bastions of democracy. We go into battle in defense of our own land, of our present and our future, of all that we are and all that we still hope to be, of a way of life which we have made for ourselves on free and independent soil, the only way of life which we believe to be worth living."

"Whatever the military and naval strategy which we employ, we now go into battle in response to crystal-clear aggression and in defense of no far-away ideal, but of our own United States. In this crisis we must have unanimity, sacrifice and American patriotism at its best. It is proper and necessary now to appeal particularly to those individuals who opposed the President's foreign policies and to those organized groups

## NOTICE

We would like to remind all those intending to attend the Pharmacy Banquet and Ball that the Executive of the Pharmacy Club, with the consent and approval of all members, have decided that in view of the present condition of war and the trend to avoid all unessential expenditure, this function will not be held this year.

## THEATRE DIRECTORY

## FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL, now showing—"Two-Faced Woman" with Melvyn Douglas and Greta Garbo. Coming Sat.—"You'll Never Get Rich" with Fred Astaire.

STRAND, Fri., Sat., Mon., Jan. 16, 17, 19—James Stewart and Lionel Barrymore in "Navy Blue and Gold," and George Montgomery in "Riders of Purple Sage."

PRINCESS, coming Mon., Tues.—"Kiss the Boys Goodbye" with Rochester, Don Ameche and Mary Martin; also "The Son of the Wolf" with Michael Whalen. Coming Wed., Thurs.—"Out of the Fog" with John Garfield and Ida Lupino; also "Melody for Three" with Jean Hersholt as Dr. Christian.

GARNEAU, now showing—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with Spencer Tracy. Coming Mon., Tues., Wed.—"Lady Be Good" with Robert Young and Ann Southern. Added Shorts and News.

EMPRESS, now showing—"Tarzan of the Apes" with Johnny Weissmuller and Maureen O'Sullivan; on the same program, "Baer-Louis Fight."

## ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO, starting today—"Major Barbara," starring Wendy Hiller and adapted from George Bernard Shaw's famous play.

ROXY, for three days starting today—"Comrade X," starring Clark Gable and Hedy Lamarr, and "Flight From Destiny" with Thomas Mitchell.

AVENUE, for three days starting today—"Underground" with Jeffrey Lynn, and "Prairie Law" with George O'Brien.

VARSCONA, for three days starting today—"Footsteps in the Dark," starring Errol Flynn and Brenda Marshall, and "A Very Young Lady" with Jane Withers.

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# Features

## This Age of Fable, by Gustav Stolper; A Book Review, by P. W. Wilson

From the New York Times Book Review

Appearing at this time, here is an important book. It is written by a man who has kept his head amid the chaos and crises of the twentieth century. It is intended for those whom, with illusions dispelled, have to find their bearings and set their course toward a hazardous and speculative future.

This veteran of vicissitudes has played many parts. He has been a distinguished Austrian official, a Liberal member for Hamburg in the post-war Reichstag and a selected correspondent of The London Economist. He is now a loyal and even affectionate citizen of a teachable United States. Having thus dabbled in banking, diplomacy and revolutions, he emerges with a background at once European, anglophile and cosmopolitan.

This book is the latest bag of the poacher on the preserves of plausibility and pedantry.

Here was John Gunther, turning Asia inside out and providing "excellent reading and valuable information." Yet it was only when he got to Delhi that he discovered an Indian Civil Service which consists, not of "many thousands" of Englishmen, but "exactly 591." Every one in Great Britain has always known that as a matter of course. To Mr. Gunther the fact came as "a shock," and he claims that the hiatus in his intellect was typical of the public for which he elaborates instruction. Thus Dr. Stolper.

Under Dr. Stolper's puckish realism the Indian National Congress shrinks to a membership of 4,500—during the war, only 1,500,000—out of 300,000,000 people; and Nehru's plan for a federation of India, China, Burma,

Ceylon and Afghanistan is transformed into Hitler's Greater East Asia Co-prosperity Area, under Ghandi, he undergoes a complete metamorphosis. The simple altruist at his spinning wheel is a man of "slogans and tactics"—"flexible," "tortuous"—who has "fasted now in protest against Britain, now against the princes, now against high-caste Hindus"—the Lloyd George of the Ashram!

The theory that economic causes account for "capitalistic wars" receives short shrift in these pages. Despite Congressional discussions, Stolper writes, "In all the kaleidoscopic changes of position by almost all European powers, none was ever concerned with economic markets or investments. In the century between Waterloo and Versailles, the century that the Spring and Summer of Capitalism and Imperialism, all European wars without exception had one cause and origin, only one: the Ascendancy of nationalism as the determinant force of history. It was this force that disrupted the Austrian and Ottoman Empire and unified Germany and Italy. From this unification and that disruption sprang all European wars between Napoleon's fall and Hitler's rise.

That is the case presented—not militarism as a partner of commerce, but militarism as a rival—and it is for the public as a jury to decide whether the case is made good. It is plain that the commercial nations stand solidly against the military nations, and a reasonable verdict on the issue might be that militarism has indulged in talk about colonies and markets not on merits, but as propaganda.

Every leading country in turn—not forgetting the United States—is put through its paces by Dr. Stolper. When, however, it comes to the straight issue—to be a system or not to be, that is the question—this individualist hands all of his bundles to Britain. Good old British mess, muddle and make-believe—that is the way to get on with the pursuit of happiness, even in Palestine, which is cited as a case in point.

Over Britain people have been taken somewhat by surprise. Here was a country we were told where ideas were confused, foresight was obscured, muscles were flabby—a country that gaped at pageantry but surrendered power—a country where "degeneracy"—it is Dr. Stolper's word—presaged the decline and fall of an empire far transcending any imagined by Gibbons. The workers were unemployed, its finances were depleted, its trade had passed the peak and nothing was left save "the old school tie" as a noose around the neck of the nation.

Suddenly this venerable, worn-out, weary Titan decides to be Churchillian, produces the R. A. F., fights the foe with illogical audacity and becomes quite a problem to the mass-psychologist. One explanation has been that the British know how to relax. They need a long weekend, they took the time off, they

awakened with a yawn, but refreshed. No such diagnosis satisfies Dr. Stolper. We have this: "British reality in these two decades is in grotesque contrast to this fable. No other country, we submit, made greater strides during that period in political, economic, cultural and social respects than Britain. None tackled more of the problems of our time, did so with more creativeness and energy, was rewarded with richer returns. The other great European nations fumbled; broke down under factional conflicts, floundered through catastrophes and revolutions. Britain with valiant effort cleared her atmosphere of post-war fumes in the course of the nineteen-twenties, and after the world-wide depression of the early nineteen-thirties achieved the quickest and most all-round recovery of any great nation in the world."

That glowing panegyric is supported by Dr. Stolper with his usual concrete evidence. Still as an estimate of the Britain which sought appeasement from Manchuria to Munich, it would have been regarded as fantastic by most people, including some of the British themselves, during the age of fable. By agony, blood, sweat and tears the truth is tested. The British are still the great nation that they always have been.

## The Door . . .

It was only an oak door, it might even have been veneer, standing all by itself in a corridor wall. A wide window above it (perhaps the door could tell why that window was there, but I am sure no one else could) let the light from the sanctum which the door guarded, out to illuminate the corridor, and the incandescents in the corridor repaid the compliment by throwing a few straggling beams into the inner sanctum.

Little scraps and tatters of an address managed to creep out despite the best efforts of the door, which must have been at least 20 years, old, but that chaste exterior would not dare reveal anything, much less its age. At times the flow of scraps of speech were interrupted, as though perhaps the speaker had addressed a question to some group of University students. Sometimes even a low reverberation as of laughter would issue forth to the chagrin of that valiant door, which strove to suppress all that detracted from its dignity of the first place in the corridor.

But look! The door knob is turning, silently, for this is a well-mannered door. The hidden audience notices the door ajar, and an insane burst of mad laughter results. Discomfited the door turns slowly and quietly, to remain regretfully (perhaps even mournfully) shut on those heinous laughers, who surely can have no substantial reason for congregating in that sanctum on this night when we are exploring, in ghostly fashion, the mysteries of the Arts Building. But let us return another time to peruse the life of this fine upstanding oaken (or veneer) door that stands first in the corridor.

## The Core of Our Existence

These are unusual times. We students, and in truth all thinking people, are forced to be on the alert at all times in order that we may find ourselves still in step with modern conditions when we all wake up. That is, we must live our lives much as usual, and yet keep the core of our existence still intact, so that we may be able to withdraw our minds from the world in which we live and view conditions in a sane, cool light; for we are living very full lives, and are not really capable of assimilating all that happens around and to us.

We are as if placed in some giddy carnival ride which is whirling us as quickly as a centrifuge yet changes direction as often as a woman changes her mind. Our biggest problem is to be able to fix, in our mind's eye at least, the constantly jarring kaleidoscope of current conditions, and fit our own daily plans and policies to it. And still our main fundamental policies must be held fast, nor must they on any account be lost.

Now, there are few of us who can be absolutely independent in thought and action. The great majority of us need an anchor to which to attach our faiths. Some people have pinned their faith to the indestructibility of man's love for gold, or, in other words, their cupidity. However, I believe they are in the minority. I myself, would pin my faith to human nature, but not on the baser side. We are told that human nature is changing, for the better, I believe. I would not go so far as to say that there will be any sudden changes for the better. This change takes place very gradually. Even if the Germans were to conquer the world as they are to be conquered, human nature would not go all the way.

Students attending this U. of A. are said by some to be lacking in initiative, patriotism and goodness of heart generally. I myself, believe they are somewhat apathetic, caught in the whirl of everyday activities. But we are in some ways representative of our province. Dr. Newton has said that we are the future leaders of our communities. To be a good leader, one must have confidence in himself and in what he does. The more he does the better will he fit himself for his future life. Thus we must be among the leaders in whatever sphere we move in order to develop ourselves for the task which is before us. We must forge our anchor strongly, so that we can hold ourselves steady in the storms which we must sometime meet. In those storms other people will take us for their anchor. Let us prove worthy in all respects.

—Charles Lawrence.

## A Short History of Mt. Allison University

By Mickey Reid  
C.U.P. Argosy Editor

On a hilltop overlooking the Tantramar Marsh and River in New Brunswick rise the buildings of Mount Allison University. In 1840 the cornerstone of the first building was laid, but the centennial celebration had to be postponed because of war conditions. The red stone of the ivy-covered walls was obtained from the university quarry a short distance from the college. From the campus borders spread out the homes and foundries of the town of Sackville.

Now that the university location has been described, let us turn to a brief description of the campus itself. Associated with the University are the School for Girls and the boys' Academy. The men and women live in separate residences with the commercial students occupying Allison Lodge and "The Cottage." Mount Allison is a small college, the enrollment never going above five hundred students from all parts of the world. Most of the buildings are clustered on top of the hill. On one side of York Street are the four-story Men's Residence and the gymnasium, and before them lie the upper and lower football fields. Across Lansdowne Street from the playing field is the skating rink, its roof bearing signs of graduating classes gone but not forgotten. On the other side of York Street are the remaining buildings, those on the hill being set away from the street by the tennis courts. Charles Fawcett Memorial Hall stands as a bulwark at their feet to prevent the encroachment of the town onto the campus. Beside it lies the "L.C." pond, no longer used for initiation, and the fountain.

The Conservatory of Music and Allison Hall, the women's residence, overlook the lawns and pathways leading to the pond. Behind Allison Hall are the Science Building, the Library, and Centennial Hall in which the chapel is located. The class of '36 on graduation donated the ball, and although chapel attendance is no longer compulsory, a great proportion of the student body still climbs those three flights of stairs every morning for the brief service. Owen's Art Gallery, besides housing exhibition and

## From Antiquity to Posterity; Gifts From Graduates to Our Alma Mater

By Kent Hutchison

"Tibi, Tellus Mater carissima, nos, Glassim Kuadrangito Unius hanc Arborem Nostram commendamus. Altitudine ac pulchritudine crescat, in hominibus bonae voluntatis diutissime vivat."

With dedications similar to this one, the graduating classes of the University throughout the years from 1912 have given their gifts which are scattered through the buildings on the campus.

The Class of 1912, the first class to graduate from these halls of wisdom, began this ritual by planting a tree, a sturdy Russian poplar, on the corner of the plot on which the President's residence stands. Members of the Class of '12 will proudly tell you that their tree, now approximately one foot in diameter, is still thriving healthfully, regardless of the years and the time that it was struck by lightning.

A number of the other early classes, those of 1913, and the war years, also planted trees on the campus. These trees, too, are still growing and welcoming each spring with their new bursts of foliage.

The Class of 1918 presented the University with two plaster cast busts, one of Shakespeare and one of Cicero. These busts are now in the Arts library, Shakespeare on the right and Cicero on the left of the archway. The 1919 graduates also presented a bust, that of Longfellow. This one is also in the Arts library near the book desk. Two other such busts were presented by the Class of '20. One of which is a bust of Sir Isaac Newton, the well known philosopher of the 17th century. The other, Sappho, a Greek lyric poetess of the 7th century B.C. Along with Longfellow, these gifts of the 1920 graduates are in the smaller section of the Arts library.

The Class of '21 presented two lithograph pictures which hang in the main section of the library. The one hanging on the west wall is an old man by Ethel Gabain, and that one on the east wall, a scene. These pictures are first carved in stone and printed from that onto paper. The gift of the graduates of 1922 is the Chancellor's Chair in the Senate Chamber. The date "1922" and the inscription "Quacuque Vera" are carved on the back of the chair.

In 1932 the graduating class bound the documents brought back to Canada by the Rt. Hon. Arthur Sifton, once premier of the Province of Alberta, and delegate in the Canadian delegation at the Versailles ing. To the right as you enter the main door is the one, "The Concert," by Ter Borch.

I am sure everyone has seen the Sun Dial on the south side of the Arts Building. This Sun Dial, with Peace Conference. These books are kept in Acting President Newton's office.

In the entrance hall to Convocation Hall hangs a beautifully decorated

teaching rooms for painting and drawing, has facilities for pottery work, basketry, metal work, weaving and other applied arts. The sewing laboratory of the Home Economics Department is a separate building in the far corner of the campus. Beside it is a small house for the biology department plants and live animals.

There seems little to say concerning the students. We look forward from one week-end's activity to the next, either a dance or a play or a big game. Life goes on far too quickly and quite quietly, we enjoy ourselves thoroughly with just an average amount of worry and hard work.

copper lamp, bearing the inscription, "Class 1924." In Convocation Hall, on the edge of the balcony, is an electric clock, which was donated by the Class of '25.

The bronze statue called "Mercury in the Air" in the Arts rotunda to the left as you enter Convocation Hall, was presented by the Class of 1926. The companion statue, a bust of the early German poet, Goethe, to the right, was a Faculty Club presentation.

In 1927 the graduating class presented the trophy case, also in the entrance to Convocation Hall. Many of the trophies won by different University groups or individuals are kept here.

On the wall above the Men's Common Room door in the Med Building rotunda is an architectural design emblematic of the Science of Medicine—the gift of the 1928 Class.

The 1929 Graduating Class presented to the University two large shadow box pictures on the north wall of the library in the Arts Building—the inscription, "I count only the sunny hours," was the presentation of the '30 Class.

In 1931 another clock was the gift. This electric clock is above the library door. The Class of '32 installed "the water fountain that runs warm water" in the Arts rotunda. Also in the library is a painting of an Indian, Chief Squirreltail, by Grandmaison, the gift of the Class of '33. Another, presented by the graduates of '34, is in the library. This gift is an oil painting of Dr. Wallace, former President of the U. of A., by L. Petley Jones. The painting of Dr. Kerr, President preceding Acting President Dr. Newton, was the gift of one of the Faculty Clubs, not a graduating class.

One of the most welcome gifts of graduating classes is that of the Class of '35, the clock hanging in the Arts rotunda, welcomed at least by the students of later years who either make or don't make their lectures by it. The seldom-seen gift of the grads of 1936 is the carved, glass-topped table. This table is kept in the janitor's office, and only brought out for very important occasions; for example, it will most likely be used at the Med. Convocation in Convo-

cation Hall which is scheduled to be held in March.

The fountain in the Med rotunda, similar to that one in the Arts rotunda, was presented in 1937. This fountain has since lost its brass plate—souvenir hunters, no doubt.

The Class of '38 gave the oil painting of William Hardy Alexander, also hanging in the Arts library. Mr. Alexander was one of the first members of the staff in 1908. He lectured in the University for 30 years. In 1939 a very appreciated but unnoticed gift—an asbestos screen behind the plush curtains on the stage in Convocation Hall—was presented. The 1940 graduates presented the University with some 500 mortar boards, to be used at Convocation each year.

The loud speakers and microphone equipment made up the gifts of last year's graduates. If the gifts of the graduates of future years are as appropriate and beneficial as the gifts of those who now make up the Alumni, the University can well be proud of them.

## ARMY LINGO EVERY ROOKIE SHOULD KNOW

From The American

Baldie—an army haircut. Boudoir—a squad tent. Blab off—to talk out of turn. Goof off—to make a mistake at drill. Take off—to hawl out. Gas house—a saloon or beer garden. Gigolo—any soldier who gets a phone call from a girl. Pay your rent—lay off the ladies. Sweat—to expect. Cosmolines—artillery. Itay burners—cavalry. Stone crushers—infantry. Iron horses—tanks. Pineapple—hand grenade. Sit-veppee—trench mortar. Housewife—a sewing kit. Jeepie—screwie. Top kick—or top knocker—first sergeant. Shavetail—second lieutenant. Old man—company commander. Salavate—to knock out. Santa Claus in the pits—a good target record. Slum—food. Mother McCrea—a sob story. See the chaplain—shut up.

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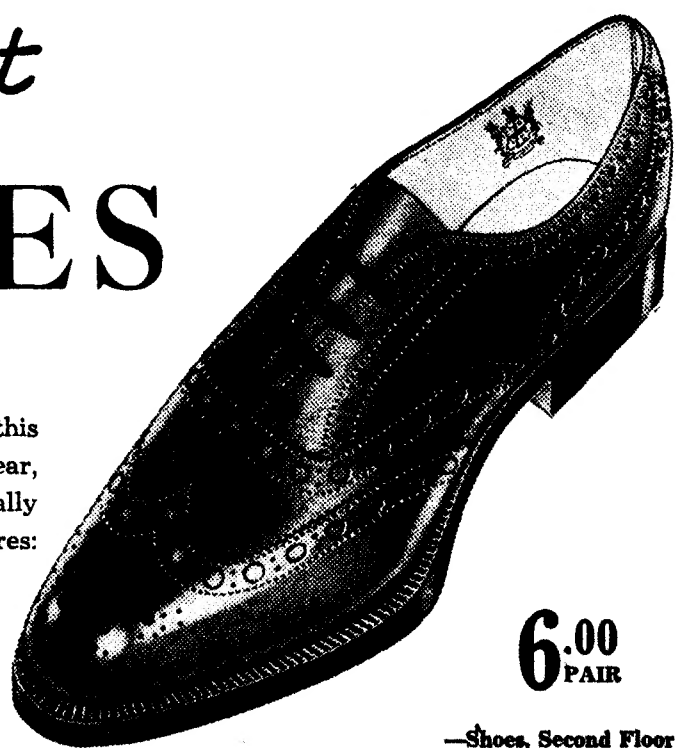
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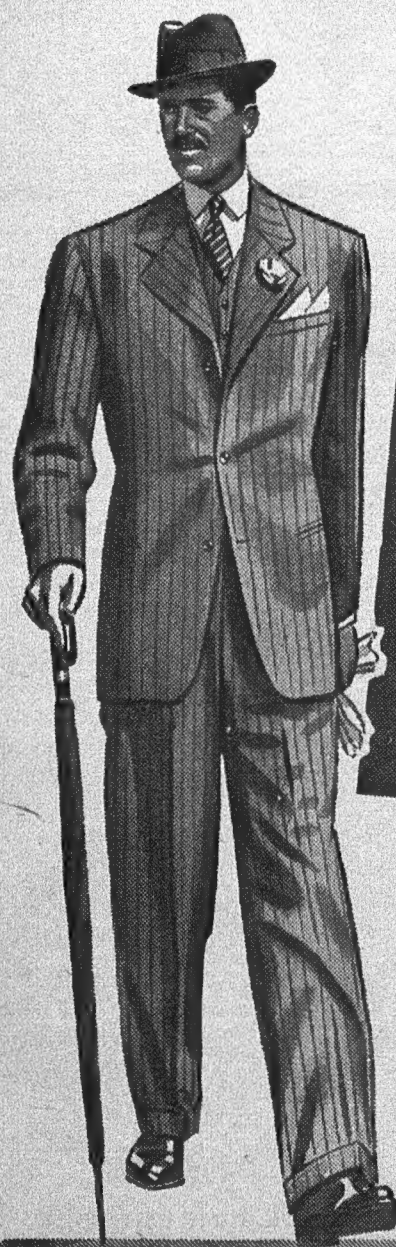
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### Med-Pharm Dents Continue Victory Path; Trim Eng. 8-4; Arts Defeat Ag-Com-Law 8-4

Mackay and Costigan Lead Meds to Win

ICE IS FAST

Kuzyk, Lemieux Combine to Aid Arts

On Wednesday night two games were played in the Interfac Hockey League. The ice was in fine condition, and all four teams took advantage of this to play some very smart hockey. In the first game the Engineers clashed with the powerful Med-Pharm-Dent club. The Engineers pressed hard at the opening whistle, and carried play into the opposition territory. At the 4:30 mark, Panchysyn received a pass from Chesney to give the Engineers the lead. Mackay grabbed a loose puck and rushed the length of the ice, but was prevented from getting the equalizer by the smart net-minding of Setters. At 8:06 the Engineers made it 2-0, as Dutka slipped the rubber past Hewko. The Med-Pharm-Dents pressed hard, but Setters handled everything they gave him to keep a clean slate for the first period. Both Mackay and Costigan had scoring chances, but they remained as chances only.

As the second period opened, Crowder broke in on Hewko, but this worthy promptly kicked out both the shot and the rebound. It was then that Costigan opened up and scored twice, to tie the count at 2-2. Smith had a nice chance to put the Engineers ahead again, but was outsmarted by Hewko. However, Chamberlain came right back, and at 10:50 the Engineers were enjoying a 3-2 lead. It was here that the Med-Pharm-Dents rally began to get results. Mackay and Butler each beat Setters, and the period ended 4-3 for Med-Pharm-Dents.

Play picked up in the third period where it had finished the second period. Mackay and Brown each scored for Med-Pharm-Dent without a reply from the Engineers. Finally Chesney, who had been playing his best game of the season, slipped in to beat Hewko. The Engineers were pressing hard at this stage, only to have Med-Pharm-Dents break away with a four-man attack. Costigan missed the goal, however, and no damage was done. Both teams were still pressing for goals, and Mackay and Dimock were each rewarded for Med-Pharm-Dents in the last two minutes, to make the final score 8-4.

All in all, it was a good clean game with plenty of zip. Both teams were out to get goals, and these came quite readily. Mackay, Costigan and Butler played well for Med-Pharm-Dents, as also did Chesney and Panchysyn for the Engineers. Both goalies played smart hockey, and much credit is due them for holding in check the goal-hungry attackers.

Lineups:—Setters, Lambert, Smith, Thornton, Crowder, Scott, Chesney, Dutka, Panchysyn, Rupel, Yavis, D'Appolonia, Chamberlain.

Med-Pharm-Dents—Hewko, Mackay, Costigan, Sparrow, Jones, Moreau, Darrah, Brown, Niddrie, Baker, Dimock, Butler, Fraser, Day, Edwardh, Bradley.

Summary:  
1st period—Eng., Panchysyn (Chesney), 4:30 Eng., Dutka (Chesney and Panchysyn), 8:06.

2nd period—M-P-D, Costigan, 2:30; Costigan, 7:45; Eng., Chamberlain (Scott), 10:50; M-P-D, Mackay (Costigan, 13:0; Butler (Jones), 18:0.

3rd period—Mackay (Costigan), 4:00; Brown (Baker, Dimock), 6:50; Eng., Chesney, 8:30; M-P-D, Mackay (Dimock), 18:30; Dimock, 19:40.

For the first few minutes of the second game it looked as though the Arts team would run away with their games with the Ag-Com-Law club. Torrance, in the Ag-Com-Law goal,

### Overtown Girls Defeat Tri-Delts In House League

Blackburn and Ree Star For Winners

Net Eight Points Apiece

In the only co-ed basketball game of the week, Overtown girls swamped the Tri-Delts 20-2. Marion Blackburn and Judy Ree were high scorers for the winners with eight points apiece.

The score gives a particular indication of territorial play, as the fraternity girls had possession of the ball a fair amount of the time. Nevertheless, possession of the ball without knowledge of what to do therewith is bound to create a problem. It remained unsolved. Besides which, the Overtown team's distinct improvement in passing, guarding and marksmanship doubtless explains the score.

The game was one of the cleanest (although Beth Empey did get her nose bashed in) and one of the most enjoyable of the season so far, and everyone connected with the league is getting a terrific bang out of it.

## NOTICE

Golden Bears Senior basketball team will play the Normal School in Athabaska gym at 3:00 Saturday afternoon. This game will be another in the series arranged to sharpen the team in preparation for the Rigby Cup games with Saskatchewan. Judging by their play in past performances, the Bears will put on an exhibition of fine basketball, well worth watching by the student body.

must have felt like a besieged city. At the two minute mark Kuzyk and Lemieux combined, and the former beat Torrance with a nice shot. This goal seemed to spark the Ag-Com-Law, who were now down 1-0. The Ag-Com-Law front line of Stuart, F. Quigley and Schrader was giving the Arts plenty to worry about. This trio worked in on Grunert in the Arts net, but the best Stuart could do was hit the post, so no damage resulted. Kuzyk again beat Torrance to make the count 2-0. Stuart was relieved of responsibilities for two minutes for cutting down an opposition player. At the 18:0 minute mark F. Quigley slipped his own rebound past Grunert to put the Ag-Com-Law right back in the game, and make the score 2-1. The period was only one minute older, however, when G. Brimacombe beat Torrance for the Arts third goal.

Play opened fast in the second period, and at the two minute mark Brosseau made the count 3-2 on a play with Stuart. A little feeling was creeping into affairs at this stage, and F. Quigley and Coulter were ordered to settle their differences in the penalty box. On their return, Lemieux, who seemed to think he ought to count in on all Arts goals, slipped in to outsmart Torrance and make the count 4-2. Schrader got in on Grunert, but the Arts goalie rose to the occasion, and the score remained 4-2.

The third period saw just half of the goals scored, as both teams were playing wide open hockey. Lemieux continued on his merry way by scoring two goals in this frame. Carr and Pybus were given two minute penalties, but that hurt the Arts little. Taylor began making use of his powerful shot, and finally caught the top corner of the net on a beautiful blue-line shot. McNally and Stuart, thinking that a two minute rest would be in order, accordingly began roughing each other. Kuzyk and J. Quigley completed the scoring of the Arts 8 goals. With only 30 seconds remaining, Stuart slipped in to beat Grunert, and make the final score 8-4.

It was a fast game to watch, and the Arts in no way had things easy. The Ag-Com-Law have plenty of talent, but seem to have a little difficulty in getting it organized. They need improvement on defence especially. Both goalies had plenty to do, and turned in good performances. J. Quigley, Lemieux and Kuzyk played well for Arts, as also did Stuart, Schrader, F. Quigley and Taylor for Ag-Com-Law.

Lineups:  
Arts—Grunert, Coulter, J. Quigley, G. Brimacombe, Lemieux, Kuzyk, Pybus, Carr, Hurlburt, Cuthbertson, McNally, Hall.

Ag-Com-Law—Torrance, Jackson, Brosseau, Stuart, F. Quigley, Schrader, Lebel, Taylor, Garvin, Olson, Morie.

Summary:

1st period—Arts, Kuzyk (Lemieux), 2:00; Kuzyk (Lemieux, J. Quigley), 14:10; Ag-Com-Law, F. Quigley, 18:00; Arts, G. Brimacombe (Lemieux, Quigley), 19:00. Penalty—Stuart.

2nd period—Ag-Com-Law, Brosseau (Stuart), 2:00; Arts, Lemieux, 13:0. Penalties—F. Quigley, Coulter.

3rd period—Arts, Lemieux (J. Quigley), 2:00; Lemieux, 9:00; Ag-Com-Law, Taylor, 12:30; Arts, Kuzyk (Lemieux), 14:00; J. Quigley, 14:30; Ag-Com-Law, Stuart (Schrader), 19:30. Penalties—Carr, Pybus, McNally, Stuart.

### Game Proves Fine Exhibition Of Basketball; Last Minute Bear Rally Fails to Equalize

Robertson and Hembling Are High Scorers for Amis

SLEEPER PLAY CLICKS

Bears Show Up to Advance in Second Half

Y-Amis, capitalizing on a first half advantage, were able to hold off hard pressing Golden Bears for a 50-45 victory in a senior basketball game played Thursday evening in Athabaska gym. Bears got away to a slow start and the Amis went into a lead that was easily maintained.

Bears opened up, passing smoothly, but were unable to break the tight four-man Y-Amis defense. Amis opened the scoring with a sleeper play, as uncovered Reg Robertson took

a floor length pass and netted the first basket. This play clicked well for the Amis in the first half. Hembling and Robertson handled the ball surely, and scored six baskets between them in the first quarter, dropping the ball into the unprotected Varsity basket. Meanwhile, Varsity's hoopsters, eager for field goals, concentrated their efforts on fast breaks through the Y-Amis guards, but their breaks were usually too slow, and more often than not the Bears were tied up in corners and unable to get near the basket. Tall Bob Molloy, at guard for the Amis, was a major factor in holding off the Varsity players. Amis played steadily, but were having bad breaks around the hoop, as the ball bounced around the rim and then fell away. With the quarter time breather, Amis were in front 12-10.

Play speeded up considerably in the second quarter, and the Amis sleeper play clicked for a large portion of their baskets in that frame. The uncovered fifth man, usually Robertson, was able to score frequently. However, despite the smooth defensive work of the Amis, Bears were able to garner 15 more points before the half ended. They were still too easily tied up in corners, but the accuracy was considerably improved, and Bears kept always within a few baskets of the Y boys. The Y-Amis had the advantage on the period, though, seeming able to score almost at will, and went into the last half ahead 31-25.

Coach Fritz went into the problem of checking the Y boys in the half-time breather, and results were immediately apparent. The University team began to roll. Shacker opened the scoring with a nice basket, and followed it up by netting a free throw. Covering the Y team man for man, Bears were able to break up the sleeper play, and no points were scored off that particular strategem in the second half. Checking was much more effective around the Bears' basket, and several fine Y plays were stopped underneath the backboard. Bears, lacking tall players, frequently lost the rebound shot, as longer reaching Amis guards gained possession. However, the second half featured a distinct improvement over play in the first twenty minutes. The quarter ended with Amis still in front 43-35.

In the last quarter the Bear defensive held Amis down to seven points, and at the same time their forwards outplayed the Y men to net ten points. The U.A. team was playing hard and fast, the guards kept the ball well up, and only frequent bad breaks around the basket prevented them equalizing. Golden broken quickly to score three of the Bears' baskets in the dying moments

### SATURDAY PARADES AUXILIARY BATTALION

For the remainder of the year Saturday afternoon parades are scheduled for the Auxiliary Battalion. Parading Saturday afternoon, Jan. 17, are F, G and H Companies. Saturday afternoon parades will alternate weekly between F, G and H Companies and C, D and E Companies.

Purpose of these parades is to reduce the number of parades that would otherwise have to be held near final examinations.



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